

*Nos quoque floruimus, sed flos fuit ille caducus
Flammaque de stipula nostra brevisque fuit. Ov:*



*Farewell Vaine World; as thou hast bin to me
Dust and a Shadow; those I leave with thee:
The vnseen Vitall Substance I committ,
To him that's Substance Life Light Love, to it.
The Leavs & Fruit are dropt for soyle & Seed,
Heavens heirs to generate to heale and feed:
Them also thou wilt flatter and molest:
But shalt not keep from Everlasting Rest.*